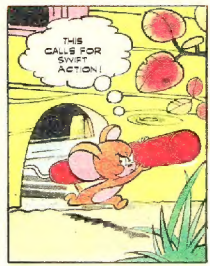
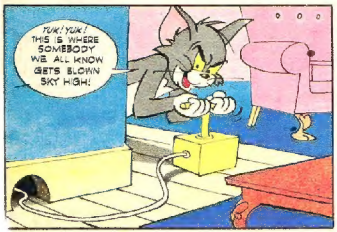
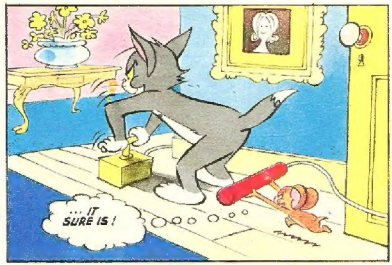
TV COMIC 7d

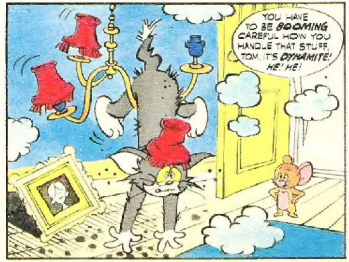
Every Monday | Week Ending 15th November, 1969 | Number 935

TOM and JERRY









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More explosive laughs on page 2.

GOTCHA! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT!
EEEK!
SO...
HEH! HEH! I'M OFF!
...AND I'M OFF TOO!
N-NO! STAY AWAY... KEEP BACK!
OUT IN THE GARDEN!
KERBANG!
I DUCKED BEHIND THIS TREE AND ESCAPED UNSCRATCHED!
LUCKY YOU... FOR PETE'S SAKE GET ME OUTTA THIS BRANCH! I'M CHOKING!
... IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! YUK! YUK!
... 'DIS OUGHTA DISLODGE YOU!
S'FUNNY... HASN'T GONE OFF... MUST BE A DUD!
WHAT DOES THIS SMALL LETTERING SAY... DEL-AY-T...
WHUMPH!
IT SAID DELAYED ACTION, TOM... THAT'S WHAT IT SAID!

Tom and Jerry have an 'air-raising time with a ' pump ' next week !

TV Terrors
THE MASKED MANGLER WILL BE GOING TO THE STUDIO TODAY FOR THE TV WRESTLING SHOW! WE CAN GET HIS AUTOGRAPH!
BUT...
GRRR! SNARL!
TV WRESTLING TO DAY 2:30
WON'T OLD HOPPIT LOOKS PRETTY MEAN!
HE ALSO LOOKS PRETTY SLOW! SWERVE PAST HIM, KIDS!
OH NO, YOU DON'T!
GOTCHA IN A GRAPPLERS GRIP!
EEEK!
EEEYAAH!
THE MAT MEN WON'T WANT YOU LOT MENACING 'EM! CLEAR OFF!
SPLAT! CLUNK! PLONK!
HO! HO! HO!
WE'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT DEMON DOORMAN!
LATER...
HERE'S OUR CHANCE... THAT'S THE MASKED MANGLER HEADING FOR THE STUDIO NOW!
HEY, MANGLER! THAT CHAP REckONS HE'S A BETTER WRESTLER THAN YOU!
YEAH, HE'S BEEN HANGING AROUND ALL DAY ESPECIALLY TO MEET YOU!
IZZAT SO?
HI, MANGLER! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT!
SO I HEAR!
TRY MY IRISH WHIP!
YAWK!
GNN!
...FOLLOWED BY MY FAMOUS AEROPLANE SPIN!
WHIR-R-R-L
WHUMP!
GUAWK!
G-R-O-A-N!
HOPPIT MAY HAVE BEEN WHIPPED AND SPUN BUT HE'S STILL NOT AMONG THE CREAM OF WRESTLERS.
HAW! HAW! HAW!
HO! HO! HO!

Hoppit gets his kicks on a rugby pitch next week!

THE AVENGERS

ONE evening, John Steed and Tara King are in a gay and glittering audience assembled in a big London theatre to see a special variety performance in aid of charity.

THEY ARRIVED IN THE POST THIS MORNING — BUT NO LETTER WITH THEM OR ANYTHING.
FREE TICKETS — HOW CURIOUS!
THE LIGHTS GO DOWN AND THE SHOW BEGINS...
I WONDER WHY SOMEBODY WAS ANXIOUS FOR TARA TO BE HERE TONIGHT?
AND AS THE SHOW CONTINUES...
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT AMAZING MASTER OF MYSTERY — PROFESSOR MESMO!

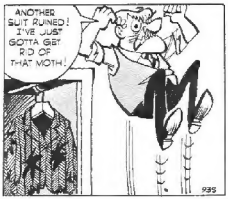
FOR MY DEMONSTRATION I REQUIRE A VOLUNTEER. AH, PERHAPS THE YOUNG LADY HERE WILL KINDLY ASSIST.
BEFORE TARA CAN PROTEST SHE FINDS HERSELF ON STAGE...
YOUR EYES GROW HEAVY... YOU WISH TO SLEEP...SLEEP... YOU HEAR ONLY MY VOICE.

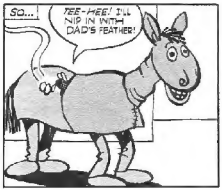
YOU ARE GOING BACK THROUGH TIME TO YOUR EARLY CHILDHOOD!...
GOOD GRIEF! HE HAS TARA COMPLETELY HYPNOTISED!
YOU ARE A LITTLE GIRL AGAIN, SO SAY A NURSERY RHYME FOR THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.
TWINKLE TWINKLE LITTLE STAR...
THE ROAR OF LAUGHTER FROM THE AUDIENCE COVERS PROFESSOR MESMO'S WHISPER...
HA! HA!
BRAVO!
HA! HA!
HO! HO! HO!
YOU WILL RETURN HERE TO ME AT MIDNIGHT! WITHOUT FAIL!

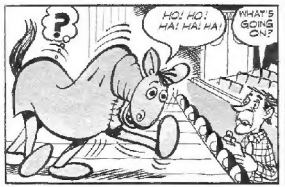
Based on the Thames Television production

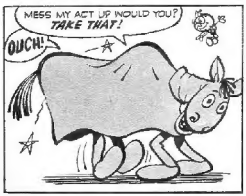
Don't miss next week's gripping episode!

MIGHTY MOTH









Fantastic fun when Mighty Moth receives a fan letter next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY has found Skippy after trailing her through a snow-storm in the mountains, but now his tracks are covered and he does not know the way back to Bush School. He is wondering what he can do in this winter blizzard. . . .

COME ON, SKIPPY, I'M GOING TO MAKE A BOWER AND SENT ME TO BUSH SCHOOL TO LEARN BUSH-CRAFT, BUT I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT IT ALREADY!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
935

SONNY SETS TO WORK
THIS IS THE WAY TO DO IT, SKIP... WHEN WE'VE GOT ENOUGH BRANCHES PEGGED DOWN WE CAN COVER THEM WITH A SORT OF THATCH...
EEEE-EEH!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE SCHOOL...
I HAVE BEEN TALKING TO THE BOYS, AND I FIND THAT YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ABSENCE OF SONNY AND SKIPPY... YOU HAVE BEHAVED VERY BADLY...
S-SORRY, SIR, I D-DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!

A SEARCH PARTY MUST SET OUT AT ONCE TO FIND SONNY HAMMOND AND YOU WILL COME WITH US. SET YOUR BUSH-KIT...
DETENTION ROOM
Y-YES SIR, CERTAINLY, SIR...

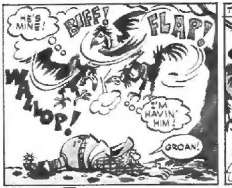
SO... THE SEARCH PARTY SETS OUT...
MY GOODNESS WHAT WEATHER! WE DON'T GET IT THIS BAD MORE THAN ONCE IN SEVEN YEARS!
BUSH SCHOOL
SUITS ME ALL RIGHT... I CAN'T SEE A THING!

BUT... HOURS LATER...
BOYS, I AM AFRAID WE'RE LOST IN THIS SNOW! I CANNOT RECOGNISE THE LANDMARKS!
CRUMBS, HERE'S A POLE!
SIR, WHY DON'T WE SHOUT? SONNY MAY BE SOMEWHERE QUITE CLOSE.

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Will help come for the search party ? See next week !

Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*



YOU CAN HAVE ALL OUR KASH BUT PLEASE PUT US DOWN!
KASH! HH!
YOU'VE GOT A DEAL!
BONK! KRUMP! BONK
OW!
OOF!
OOPH!
I TOLD THE FELLERS WE'D GET GOOD PICKIN'S IN KEYSTONE. KAW! KAW! KAW.

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Keep kackling with the krazy Kops knext week!

BASIL BRUSH

LUVVUS! H'ARE THE GUESTS H'ARRIVING H'ALREADY, GUV?

NO, THAT WAS LORD CROSSPATCH! HE'S FURIOUS BECAUSE HE'S HOLDING A PARTY TONIGHT, TOO!

SLAM!

CORI! I BET WE PINCH 'ALF 'IS GUESTS, EH GUV? HEE! HEE!

HAW-HAW-HAW! AND THEY'RE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE ALREADY!

I BET THE GUESTS WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY TASTE MY FRUIT PUNCH ... IT'S A SPECIAL RECIPE!

LUVVUS! WHAT'S 'APPENING?

H'ALL THE GUESTS H'AVE GONE, GUV'NOR!

GREAT POISONED PUNCH! I BET LORD CROSSPATCH IS BEHIND THIS!

BUT 'OW CAN WE GET OUR H'OWN BACK, GUV?

YOU JUST PUT THAT SUIT OF ARMOUR ON, CHUMMERS... GREAT BRILLIANT BASSIRS! WHAT A GREAT IDEA!

UNEXPECTED GUESTS FOR LORD CROSSPATCH, CHUMMERS... MICE! HAW-HAW!

LUMMY GUV! WHAT A SCREAM! HEE HEE!

GREAT SIMPLE SCHEMES! THAT SUIT OF ARMOUR IS A GREAT DISGUISE AT A FANCY DRESS PARTY, EH CHUMMERS?

YUS GUV... H'ALL I 'AVE TO DO, IS MINGLE WITH THE GUESTS AND RELEASE THE MICE!

COME TO THE AID OF THE PARTY NICES! HEE! HEE!

MICE! HELP! SCREAM!

HEE! HEE! HEE!

W'I BET THAT GAVE 'EM A SURPRISE, EH GUV?

WOW! STOP IT! HEE! HEE! YOU'RE TICKLING... OOOOOER!

A GOOD LAUGH LIKE THAT WAS JUST WHAT MY PARTY NEEDED TO MAKE IT A SUCCESS, BRUSH OLD CHAP...

IT RATHER TICKLED ME TOO! HEE! HEE!

GREAT RUMBLED RIVALRIES! I THINK WE'LL GIVE OUR PARTIES IN PAIRS IN FUTURE... IT'S MUCH NICER... ER... I MEAN NICER! HAW! HAW!

Another jolly old romp with Basil and Chummers next week!

Tich and Quackers

BAH! THIS PICTURE'S BEEN BLOTTED OUT WITH INTERFERENCE!

...JUST WHEN OUR FAVOURITE PROGRAMME WAS ABOUT TO START!

CAN'T SEEM TO FIND THE TROUBLE!

HE'LL BE ALL DAY... LET'S POP OVER AND ASK PERCY IF WE CAN WATCH HIS SET!

I SAY, PERCY OLD CHUM, DO YOU THINK QUACKERS AND I COULD COME IN AND WATCH YOUR TV?

WHAT?

SLAM!

WE DON'T HAVE RIFF RAFF IN HERE!

CHARMING.

PERCY'S TV ROOM IS UPSTAIRS... IF WE CLIMB THAT TREE WE'LL BE ABLE TO WATCH THE SHOW THROUGH THE WINDOW!

?

WE CAN SEE ALL RIGHT... PITY WE CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING!

WE'D HAVE TO BE INSIDE THE ROOM TO HEAR THE PROGRAMME!

MEANWHILE...

THIS IS THE TREE MAJOR GRINDLE WANTS CUT DOWN... SAYS IT'S BLOCKING THE LIGHT INTO HIS STUDY!

MINUTES LATER...

W-WHAT'S G-GOING ON?

AWAY!

BR-R-RIIPP!

RRRAASSSP!

LATER...

YIKE! IT'S FALLING THE WRONG WAY, BERT!... TOWARDS THE HOUSE!

T-I-M-B-E-R!!!

C-R-R-R-ACK!

CRASH!

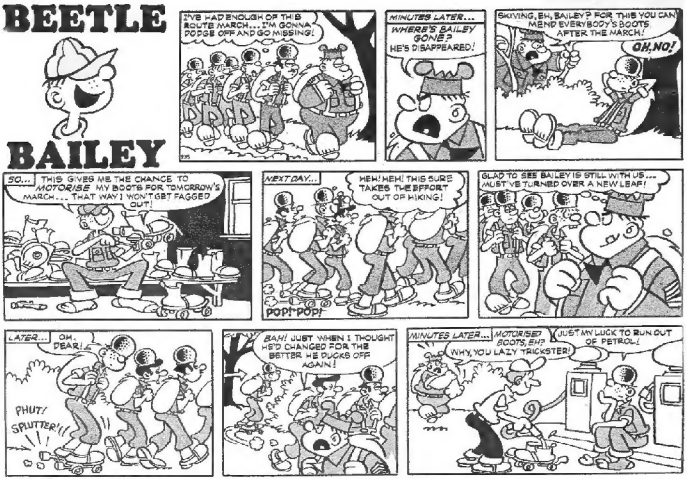
YOU BLITHERING IDIOTS!

EVEN NOW WE'RE IN HERE WE STILL CAN'T HEAR THE PROGRAMME! BAH!

ROTTERS! YOU'VE WRECKED THE TV ROOM. SHRIEK! SOB! WAIL!

Next week Tich has a 'bright' idea and ends up on colour TV!

BEETLE BAILEY


I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS B ROUTE MARCH... I'M GONNA POSSE OFF AND GO MISSING!
MINUTES LATER...
WHERE'S BAILEY GONE?
HE'S DISAPPEARED!
SAVING, EH, BAILEY? FOR THIS YOU CAN MEND EVERYBODY'S BOOTS AFTER THE MARCH!
OH, NO!
SO... THIS GIVES ME THE CHANCE TO MOTORISE MY BOOTS FOR TOMORROW'S MARCH... THAT WAY I WON'T GET FAGGED OUT!
NEXT DAY...
HEH! HEH! THIS SURE TAKES THE EFFORT OUT OF HIKING!
GLAD TO SEE BAILEY IS STILL WITH US... MUST'VE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF!
LATER... OH, DEAR!
PHUT/ SPUTTER!!
BAH! JUST WHEN I THOUGHT HE'D CHANGED FOR THE BETTER, HE DUCKS OFF AGAIN!
MINUTES LATER...
MOTORISED BOOTS, EH?
JUST MY LUCK TO RUN OUT OF PETROL!
WHY, YOU LAZY TRICKSTER!

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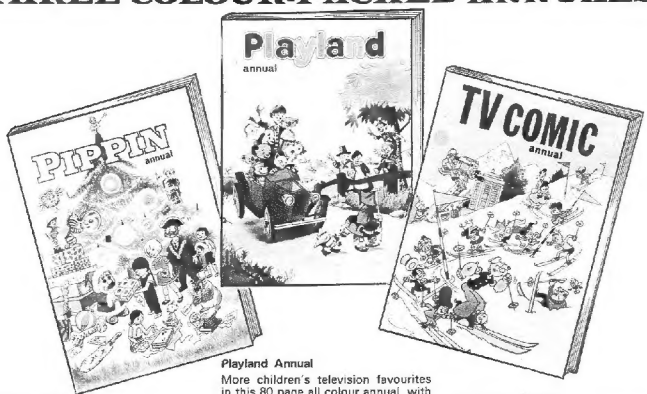
THREE COLOUR-PACKED ANNUALS!



Pippin Annual

80 pages, all in colour, of children's favourite television characters: The Pogles, The Herbs, Joe, Bizzy Lizzy and Trumpton are all here.

Playland Annual

More children's television favourites in this 80 page all colour annual, with Hector's House, Sooty and Sweep, Tingha and Tucker and Camberwick Green.

All on sale now, price 10/6d. each

TV Comic Annual

80 colourful pages packed with fun, thrills and adventure, including Basil Brush, Dr. Who, Laurel and Hardy, The Avengers and Popeye.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
YOU SEEDS WHAT I SEEDS
HEY, BUGS, LOOK WHAT I FOUND! A WHOLE LOT OF PACKETS OF MAGIC SEEDS... THEY MUST HAVE DROPPED OUT OF THE CIRCUS MAGICIAN'S POCKET!
MAGIC SEEDS!... DO THEY WORK?
I DUNNO?... IT SAYS "JUST ADD WATER" HERE. YOU CAN HAVE THE CARROT SEEDS, I'VE GOT AN IDEA I WANT TO TRY OUT!
GEE THANKS SYLVESTER
HOR! HOR! HAVE I GOT AN IDEA! I'M GONNA PLANT A DIRTY GREAT VINE RIGHT UNDER TWEETY'S WINDOW AND THEN ADD WATER...
TWEETY
NOW IF THESE SEEDS REALLY ARE MAGIC - WE AUGHT TO SEE SOME ACTION SOON.
SO I'LL SIT ON TOP OF THEM AND WHEN THE VINE SHOOTS UP IT'LL TAKE ME UP PAST THE WINDOW AND I'LL GRAB HIM!
LATER...
OKAY, SO I'VE PLANTED THEM AND WATERED THEM, SO WHAT'S HOLDING UP THE ACTION?
HEY, COME ON IN THERE, WHAT'S KEEPING YOU...? LET'S SEE SOME ACTION!
BONK! THUNK!
BLAM!
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT HIT ME? IT'S GONE DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN.
THE VINE SHOT UP ALL RIGHT... BUT...
HEY, LOOK AT THAT! IT DID NOTHIN'.
OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE IT'S OUT-GROWN ITS STRENGTH... IT'S STARTING TO FALL.
GROAN!
KERBLAM!
SAY, WHAT'S A-GOING ON? DID YOU DROP THAT DIRTY GREAT VINE RIGHT ON TOP O' ME...?
LOOK WHO IT LANDED ON!
NO! IT CAN'T BE! PLEASE, SAY IT ISN'T ME! NOT ON OF ALL PEOPLE!
OKAY, CRITTER START EXPLAINING AND MAKE ME LIKE IT - 'CAUSE I KNOWS WHUT'S GOOD FUR YOU...
HEEPH-RRR! WELL YOU SEE, SIR- IT WAS A MAGIC SEED I PLANTED, AND IT GREW INTO A VINE AND - ER...
MAGIC SEEDS AND MAGIC VINES THAT LAND ON TOP O' ME! AND HE EXPECTS ME TO BELIEVE THAT - RIGHT! I'LL GIVE HIM FAIRY STORIES
CLICK
AND LATER...
HEY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, SYLVESTER - DID ONE OF YOUR PLANTS BLOW UP ON YOU OR SOMETHING?
NOPE! ONE LANDED ON YOSEMITE SAM AND HE BLEW UP - WITH BOTH GUNS. PHEW!

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Join Bugs and his pals again next week!

Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor TV COMIC, Hotspur Publications Ltd., 100 Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London E.C.4.

John Mather, Prestwick, Manchester

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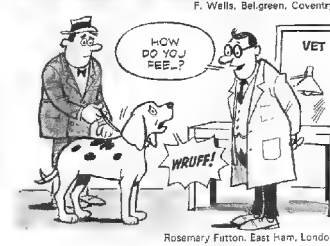


Rosemary Futton, East Ham, London

Meet 'Anne' the doll who...

SINGS · LAUGHS · PRAYS WALKS · SLEEPS · SITS ·

27 in. tall—' Anne ' is simply adorable and beautifully dressed—to delight your little girl this Christmas !

Yes it's as simple as ABC ! Just press the magic button and ' Anne ' talks and sings continuously.

LAUGHS : Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

SAYS : I love my Mummy my Mummy taught me a rhyme

RECITES . Mary had a little lamb,
Its fleece as white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went
The lamb was sure to go

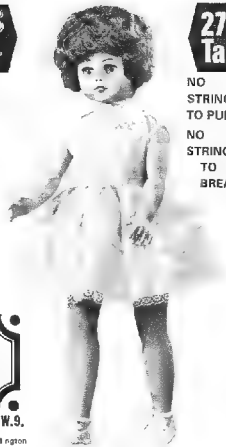
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

SAYS : I can sing too!

SINGS · London Bridge is falling down,
Falling down falling down.
London Bridge is falling down,
My Fair Lady

SAYS A PRAYER : Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep

SAYS Goodnight Mummy



27" Tall

NO STRINGS TO PULL !

NO STRINGS TO BREAK

JUST PRESS A BUTTON

Now patented talking doll is also story reliable so just press the button and ' Anne ' starts chatting. Works on 1/2 battery. An ideal size doll to use—more suitable in any shop—we are the manufacturers and supply direct to your home. ALL PARTS MADE ON EARTH. MATERIALS INTERCHANGEABLE AND INSTANTLY REPLACEABLE. Fully guaranteed.

THE WORLD'S TALLEST TALKING DOLL!

' Anne ' also walks and sits made of unbreakable Vinyl Plastic. ' Anne ' has a sweet angelic face bewitching eyes, long lashes, over-curly ROOTED Saran hair, can be brushed shampooed and permed. She has a beautiful washable NYLON PARTY DRESS trimmed with delicately patterned lace with ribbon inserts designed by world famous dress designer. Makers of fine dolls for more than 20 years. Your guarantee of quality and service.

WONDERFUL VALUE

Money Refunded Guaranteed if Not Satisfied

Send only 3/- deposit	CASH ONLY £6.19.6
Plus 7s postage and packing. Balance 24 weekly payments of 6/6 (Total £7 19 0)	Plus 7s postage and packing

(Dept. TV/41) 346 HARROW ROAD, LONDON W.9.

Callers welcome. Buses 18 18b 36 36a, 36b stop outside (Opp. Paddington General Hospital)

THE SINGING DOLL Co.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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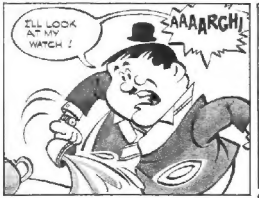

TAKE THAT!
AND YOU TAKE THAT!
SPLASH
THIS IS FAR FUNNIER THAN A CHIMPS TEA PARTY... THIS IS A CHIMPS TEA PARTY! HAR! HAR! HAR!
SPLOSH
HA! HA!
NO! NO! NO!

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DOCTOR

APPEARING on a TV panel game 'Explain My Mystery', Dr. Who and a spellbound audience listen to farmer Glenlock-Hogan tell of the mysterious 'night-walks' taken by his scarecrows. Perry Conway, the programme's jolly compere, tries to laugh off Hogan's claims but Dr. Who realises they are not to be scoffed at and catches the farmer as he leaves the studio . . .

YOUR ACCOUNT OF THE SCARECROWS SLEEP-WALKING IS FASCINATING AND WARRANTS CLOSER INVESTIGATION!
A WEEKEND AT MY FARM WILL PROVIDE ALL TH' TIME YER'LL NEED!

LIGHTNING FORKS THE NIGHT SKY AS THE DOCTOR AND GLENLOCK-HOGAN ARRIVE AT THE RAMBLING FARMHOUSE...
GIT YERSELF IN THE DRY, DOCTOR...I'LL SETTLE WITH TH' DRIVER!

THE STORM RAGES UNTIL TWO O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING WHEN SUDDENLY CALM DESCENDS...
'TIS CLEARIN' UP NOW...TWAS ON JUST SUCH A NIGHT, A-FOLLOWIN' A STORM THAT I FIRST SPIED THE SCARECROWS MOVING ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE
A FEARFUL SIGHT THAT WAS AND NO MISTAKE!

FETCH YOUR COAT AND A COUPLE OF PAIRS OF GUMBOOTS, HOGAN... WE MAY AS WELL STRIKE WHILE THE IRON'S HOT!
AYE, ALL RIGHT, DOCTOR. I'VER THINK YER NERVE'LL HOLD!

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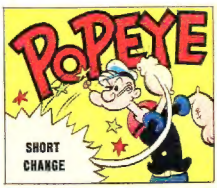
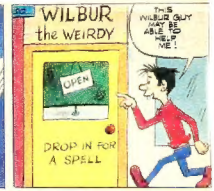
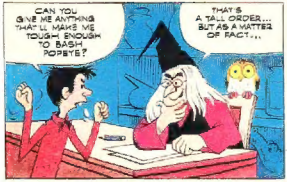
TWO HOURS LATER, WITH SLEEP ABOUT TO OVERCOME THE TWO FRIENDS... SUDDENLY...
BY THE POWERS! A MASS OF SWIRLING LIGHT!
THERE BE MORE T' COME, DOCTOR... MUCH MORE!

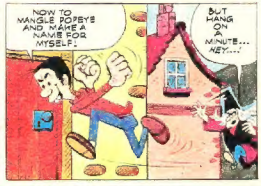
STIFF STRAW LIMBS JERK INTO MOTION AND THE SCARECROWS BEGIN THEIR NIGHT WALK...
THIS IS THE SIGHT I'VE WITNESSED TWICE BEFORE... SURELY IT AIN'T NO ILLUSION!

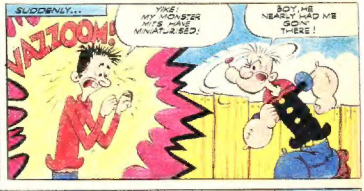
Next week . . . Face to face with the scarecrows!

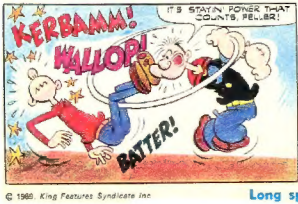


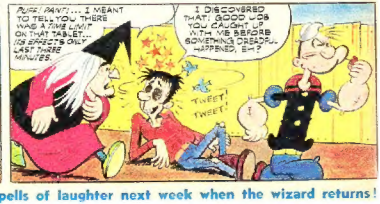











RUSE, PANT!... I MEANT TO TELL YOU, THERE WAS A TIME LIMIT ON THAT TABLET... ITS EFFECTS ONLY LAST THREE MINUTES.
I DISCOVERED THAT GOOD OLD YOU CAUGHT UP IN THE WEIRDIE SOMETHING DREADFUL HAPPENED, EH?
TWEET! TWEET!

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Long spells of laughter next week when the wizard returns!